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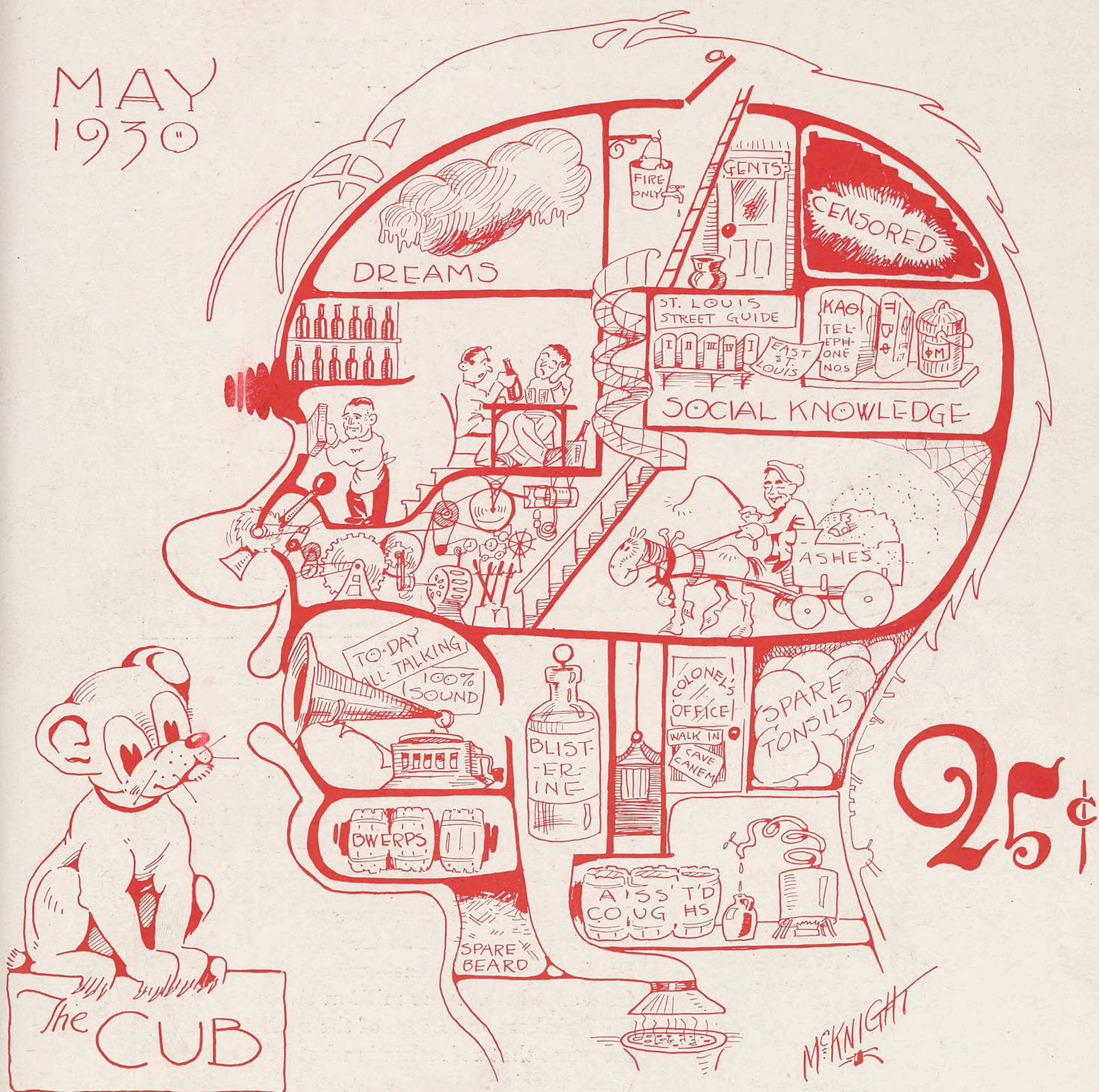
The Dirge, St. Louis, Missouri, "Washington University Dirge: Psychology Number" (May 1930). *The Dirge*. 6.

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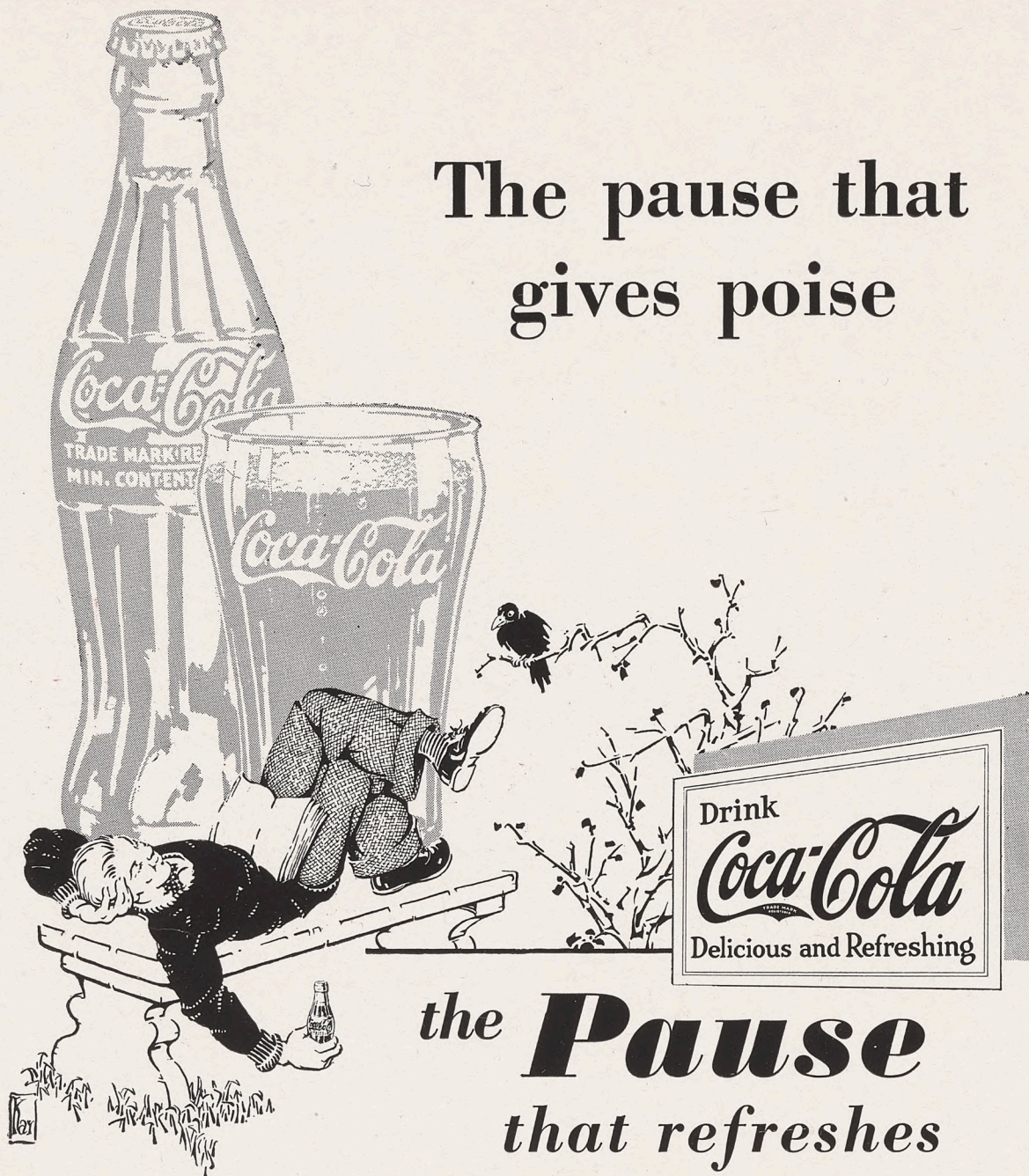
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The WASHINGTON • U • • • • • DIDDLE

MAY
1930



Psychology Number



The pause that
gives poise

the **Pause**
that refreshes

Comes a time (as they say) every day when it's good to drop things—relax—and, calm, collected, cool, seek the hidden meaning of life.

Sign-off for just a minute, now and then, and refresh yourself with an ice-cold Coca-Cola. Ready for you—anytime—around the corner from anywhere. Nine million times a day the Thinkers and Doers of the nation find the pause that refreshes is what keeps the world wagging.

— **LISTEN IN** —
Grantland Rice — Famous
Sports Champions — Coca-Cola
Orchestra — Every Wednesday
10:30 to 11 pm. Eastern Daylight
Saving Time — Coast to
Coast NBC Network —

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

9 MILLION A DAY—IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

CM-4

Do You Remember This?

If she wears white shoes, she's black.
 If she wears black shoes, she white.
 If she wears cotton stockings, she's green.
 If she looks young, she's old.
 If she looks old, she's young.
 If she looks back follow her.

— D D D —

Prosecuting Attorney (to judge): "Use the word 'electrocute' in a sentence."

—Cajoler

— D D D —

A: "Did you ever get down on your knees?"
 B: "Sure—but I shaved it off with a razor."

— D D D —

"Maw, kin I go out and play?"
 "Not with that dirty neck."
 "But, maw, she's a nice girl."

—Sun Dial

— D D D —

Girl (at florist's): "Have you any passion poppy?"

Old Clerk: "God ding! Just wait till I lay down these roses!"

—Belle Hop

— D D D —

Lem Tucker says he is having an awful time with the cows lately—one of them wants to go to Hollywood. She's in love with Bull Montana.

—Wasp

— D D D —

Dad: "You take accounting at college, don't you."
 Son: "Yeh, sure."

Father: "Maybe you can account for the silk undies in your last laundry?"

—Burr

— D D D —

"Is that your flaming Jane in the red dress?"
 "Yes, why?"

"Well, she's out on the porch having fire drill with some other guy."

—College Humor

— D D D —

"I hear Dot's in jail."

"What for?"

"Using the males to defraud."

—Georgia Cracker

Who Is Third?

He: "I guess I'm about the best sleeper in the world."

She: "Next to me?"

—Froth

— D D D —

1st Pink: "I had to play football with Jack last night."

2nd Pink: "How was that?"

1st Pink: "Oh, merely blocking several attempted feel goals."

—Sniper

— D D D —

"Wahffo you sharpenin' 'at razuh?"

"Woman, they's a pail o' gemmun's shoes unde' you bed. If they ain't no niggah IN them shoes—Ah'm gonna shave!"

—Purple Cow

— D D D —

She (After appendicitis operation): "Will the scar show?"

Doctor: "Not if you're careful."

—Widow

— D D D —

Sophomore: "Does she like her lovin'?"

Softer: "Does she! Why she even uses radiolite lipstick so you can find her easier in the dark."

—The Beanpot

— D D D —

Too Tired To Change

"My girl always goes to bed in her working clothes."

"Howzat?"

"She's an artist's model."

—Mugwump

— D D D —

"Honey, I'm knee-deep in love with you!"

"All right, I'll put you on my wading list."

—Ohio State Sun Dial

— D D D —

"Now, this is our laboratory," glowed the principal to the visiting parent.

"Girls' or boys'?" queried the doting one.

—VooDoo

— D D D —

She: "Joe told me a story last night."

And: "Did he tell it well?"

She: "Well, he held his audience."

—Punch Bowl

WALK-OVER SHOES

A wide choice

COLOR combinations to suit every taste feature this season's sport shoes for men. Some dignified, some startling... all good.

Walk-Over
SHOE STORES

Main Spring Arch Shoes
for Men and Women

612 Olive St. Grand and Washington

Strictly Business

Young Lady: "Could you give me a position as your secretary for \$30 a week?"

Mr. Babbitt: "With pleasure."

Young Lady: "With pleasure it would have to be \$40 per week."

—Green Goat

— D D D —

Shoe Clerk: "Do you know what wears out most shoe leather?"

Sheba: "No."

Shoe Clerk: "That's right."

—Texas Longhorn

— D D D —

Fiddler: "The leading lady seems to have a break in her enunciation this evening."

Orchestra Leader: "Say, you keep your eye on your music."

—Bison

— D D D —

Usual Teacher: "To have our little fun, can you give me a sentence using the word 'distinct'?"

Proverbial Johnny: "Sure, teacher, what is distinct called love."

—Wesleyan Wasp

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

Mohammed: "If that queen doesn't marry me I'm goin' to Mecca!"

—Octopus

— D D D —

"You say you're following a good rule by quitting college and getting married?"

"Oh, yes, women and children first!"

—Harvard Lampoon

— D D D —

"Wipe off your chin."

"Can't. It's fastened on."

(Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere laughing children are at play.)

—Reserve Red Cat

— D D D —

"Why are you running, my pretty maid?"

"I'm being chased, sir," she said.

"But you're not running very fast," said he.

"Oh, go to hell," she retaliated.

—Satyr

— D D D —

"Did you make the debating team?"

"N-n-no. They s-s-said I w-w-wasn't t-t-tall enough."

—Jack-o-Lantern

— D D D —

At the Lincoln County picnic at Vineland, the rollingpin throwing contest was won by Mrs. W. H. Upsall, who threw the rolling-pin 67 feet. Mr. Upsall won the 10-yard dash for married men.

—Exchange

— D D D —

A sot was standing on the corner, interestedly watching every car that passed. A curious bystander finally asked him if he was waiting for any particular car.

"Yessh," he guzzled. "That cop thersh tol' mesh to catsh thu 29th Street car and only 13 have passed sho far."

—Whirlwind

— D D D —

Alberto: "Do you love me, darling?"

Claribel: "Have I not had all the chairs taken from the room except this?"

— D D D —

"Here is a letter for you with a black border."

"Alas! My brother is dead."

"How do you know? You haven't read it yet."

"No, but I recognize his handwriting."

—Black and Blue Jay

No Results

Wife (indignantly): "I just dismissed the gardener."

Hubby: "What for, darling?"

Wife: "Incompetency. He's been here all summer and those egg-plants haven't laid once."

—Malteaser

— D D D —

And then there was the Scotchman who salted his meals by peeling onions while they were cooking.

—Pitt Panther

— D D D —

"Gimme a nickel's worth of sorts."

"Sorry, but I'm outa sorts today."

—Froth

— D D D —

He said that . . .

He had married her . . .

For love . . .

And everyone believed him.

Until . . .

She left her shade up . . .

One night,

And now everyone says . . .

It was her . . .

Money.

—Reserve Red Cat

— D D D —

He: "Prithee, fair maid, what is this bustle all about?"

She: "I'd hate to tell you."

—Tiger

— D D D —

Professor: "Can you give me an example of a commercial appliance used in ancient times?"

Student: "Yes, sir; the loose-leaf system used in the Garden of Eden."

—Bison

— D D D —

"Ach Heinie, why do you goose step with only one leg?"

"Because I'm German on only one side."

—Octopus

— D D D —

Professor: "I'll not go on with the lecture until the room settles down."

Wise Stude: "Better go home and sleep it off, old man."

—Stanford Chaparral

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

MY DEARS . . .

—and the uninteresting gossip goes on forever. Not so with COLLEGE HUMOR. This versatile magazine brings to you each month the nation's newest in Humor, Fiction, Articles and Styles.

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in tan and brown \$9.00

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BOOT SHOP
615 Locust St.
Mail Orders Filled

**They're
cool and
long
just like
this
all
the
way
down.**

That's just why hot weather
suggests **WALGREEN'S**
famous **DOUBL' RICH**
MALTED MILKS.

**And they're
cooling
for a
long time
after—**

What more could YOU
ask, for the little WE
ask—

DROP INTO ANY WALGREEN 'HEAT SHELTER'

He: "Some dew outside."
She: "Yeah, but I don't."

— D D D —

—Ollapod

"There's gold in them thar ridges," said the
theatrical producer as he looked over a line of new
chorus girls.

— D D D —

—Puppet

Eve: "What'll we do New Year's Eve?"
Adam: "Let's raise Cain."

—Wolf

Says the blast furnace to the Bessemer converter:
"How do you like pig iron?"

"I don't know, I never smelt any."

Haw, haw, haw!

— D D D —

—Voo Doo

Distraught Mother: "Papa, papa! Baby has swal-
lowed the kodak films."

Father: "Gracious! I hope nothing will develop."

— D D D —

—Longhorn

"Porter!"

"Yes, madam, what is it you wish?"

"I just found two strange men in my apartment
and I want you to put one of them out."

— D D D —

—Lyre

He named his child Montgomery Ward because
it was on the male order.

— D D D —

—Ski-U-Mah

The modern flapper sows her wild oats all week,
and then goes to church Sunday and prays for a
crop failure.

— D D D —

—Reel

"Oh," cried the co-ed, "you thrill me so-o-o-much
—I've never before been kissed on the campus!"

(Take warning, dear students; never kiss a co-ed
in the dark!)

— D D D —

—Octopus

Little Sister: "Mother says the storks bring the
babies."

Little Brother: "There's nothing to it; dad says
it was just a lark."

— D D D —

—Aegzwan

"Does your son ever write poetry?"

"Well, most of his cheque-book stubs read, "Owed
to a bird."

— D D D —

—VooDoo

"I hear somebody put a bomb under your house."

"Yes, it's all over town now."

— D D D —

—Lamphoon

Copyrights claimed on the rumble-seat song, "Oh,
How Am I Tonneau?"

—The Chaparral

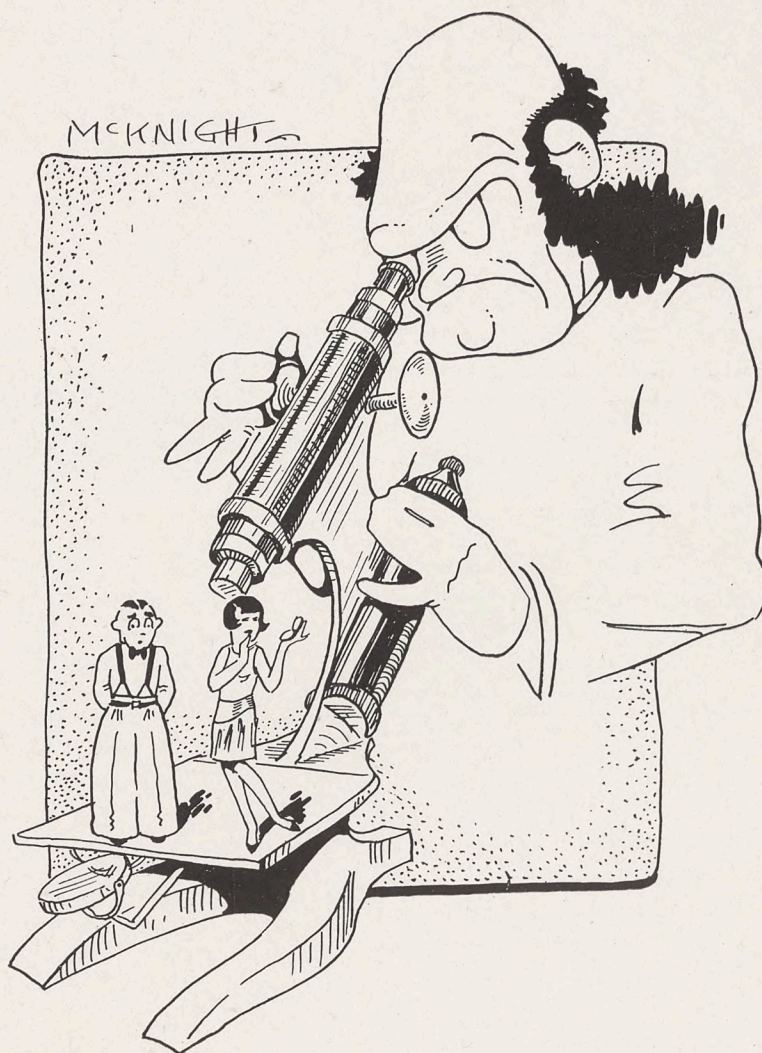
**Under New
Management!**

**The 1930-31 Staff Takes the
Blame for This**

PSYCHOLOGY

Number of

"DIRGE"



Are You Troubled With Dreams?

Know thyself! Your dreams are an indication of your subconscious mind—"it works while you sleep". With the aid of this dream chart you will be able to analyse your most secret thoughts and suppressed desires.

IF YOU DREAM ABOUT	THIS MEANS	HAVE YOU	WE ADVISE	BECAUSE
Wearing long woolen underwear	You are probably being attacked by mosquitoes—or what have you?	Ever tried sleeping in a diver's suit?	That you use some insect exterminator immediately	Your dreams will get pretty lousy if you don't
Langenberg	That you enjoy risque jokes	Heard the one about the two old maids?	That you read "Dirge" instead	It will help elevate your mind(?)
Student Life	Practically nothing	Ever used it for anything besides wrapping paper?	That you wade through it sometime	The advertisements are pretty good
Storks	You're a naive little sun-of-a-gun	Ever seen a street guide?	That you increase your knowledge	Accidents will happen
Pi Phis	You are troubled with suppressed desires	Ever tried insect powder?	Censored	It brings instant relief for that certain feeling
Nice things	You're abnormal	Ever had any dreams at all?	That you apply for a position on "Dirge"	We need somebody like you!
A trip to the zoo	You are anxious to find out more about the "bear" facts of life	Been "monkeying" around?	A course in biology	Even your mother doesn't know everything
Forest Park	Your case is practically hopeless	Ever tried looking at the inside of the Art Museum?	That you join the R.O.T.C.	You will probably enjoy firing off a cannon now and then
House Parties	There are big things in store for you.	Ever tried throwing a "house" party in her front parlor?	That you try this sometime	Charity begins at home

The DIRGE

"Jest in Peace"

Psychology Number

The Psychology Murder Case

or

Dirgey Work at the Cross-Roads

MY ALMA MATER, Hasington University, has just been stirred by a queer murder, the events of which I will endeavor to narrate to you. On the morning of April 28,

Wilhelm Poglotz, a janitor as it later turned out to be, entered Northeast Hall, that fine old Gothic structure erected in 1732 of sturdy planks, to sweep it out before classes commenced. He had swept up a few buckets of cigarette stubs and dusted off the no smoking signs and entered the Cub and Dirge offices to complete his tasks when he observed lying on the floor in the midst of a pool of blood a gruesome object. The victim's skull was smashed in and a Phi Beta Kappa key was embedded in the wound. Immediately he suspected foul play and possibly esprit de corpse. Ploglotz ran to tell his surperior, Colonel Spoorstein. The colonel went immediately to the scene of the murder. He identified the victim as Dave Black, late editor of Dirge and pocketing Black's watch as evidence, said, "This sort of thing has got to stop."

A coronor's jury was empaneled by the University Empaneler, to inspect the evidence, and after viewing the horrible wound in Black's skull and the Phi Beta Kappa key embedded therein, retired and returned the verdict as suicide at the hands of a person or persons unknown by means of a blunt or blunter instrument. Black's body was sold to the

Great Pacific Whaling Co. for \$32 (including his \$30 suit and coat of tan).

Eric Garfinkle, a young psychology student, was not satisfied with the investigation of the case and set out to work on it for himself. Suspecting pro-

fessional jealousy, Garfinkle went to a Dirge meeting disguised as a humorist. After some query he was admitted but Porter Henry refused to sell him any liquor. Stifling a sigh of disappointment, Garfinkle tore off his disguise and proclaimed himself a "detective". This remark was greeted with laughter and Ed Young screamed with delight. "Garfinkle is a detective. Greeny on you, no



picks, no chooses."

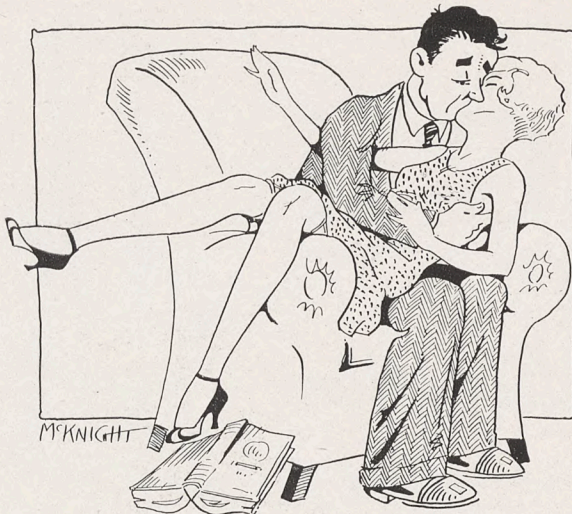
Nothing daunted by this bombastic outpour, Garfinkle doggedly set out to solve the mystery. Before starting to grill the suspects, he announced that he would read a list of words and the one being questioned was to answer with the first word that came into his mind, thus:

"Pigeon—Carbona."

Garfinkle started with Sam Brightman, a well-known gangster of low associates, criminal habits, and many aliases. His list of responses was as follows:

"Dirge—Great!"

(Continued on Page 19)



Overcoming His Suppressed Desire

— D D D —

Spielberger: "From a psychological standpoint, why is it that 'Love Drops' perfume helps win a man?"

Psych. Prof: "Because incense makes the heart grow fonder."

— D D D —

First Subconscious Desire: "What would happen if I should break through into this guy's consciousness?"

Second Desire: "You'd be suppressed!"

— D D D —

"I was out with a nurse last night."

"Oh, well, someday you'll grow up and then your mother will let you go out without one."

— D D D —

"—and someday the worm will turn."

"But what's its idea in turning? It's the same on both sides, isn't it?"

— D D D —

The co-ed's drinking song: "I'll Get By, As Long As I Have Few".

— D D D —

Theta: My mother sent me down here to get some of those new alligator shoes.

Pi Phi: Well, why don't you get them?

Theta: She didn't say what size shoes her alligator wears.

"Curse it! Curse it!" hissed the villain, snatching at the girl's waist.

"It is not!" she retorted. "It's only a girdle."

— D D D —

O'Brien: "I was born an Irishman, I'm living an Irishman, and I'll die an Irishman."

Muckermann: "Vot! Haff you no ambition at all?"

— D D D —

"I see where Gloria Swanson's latest has been released."

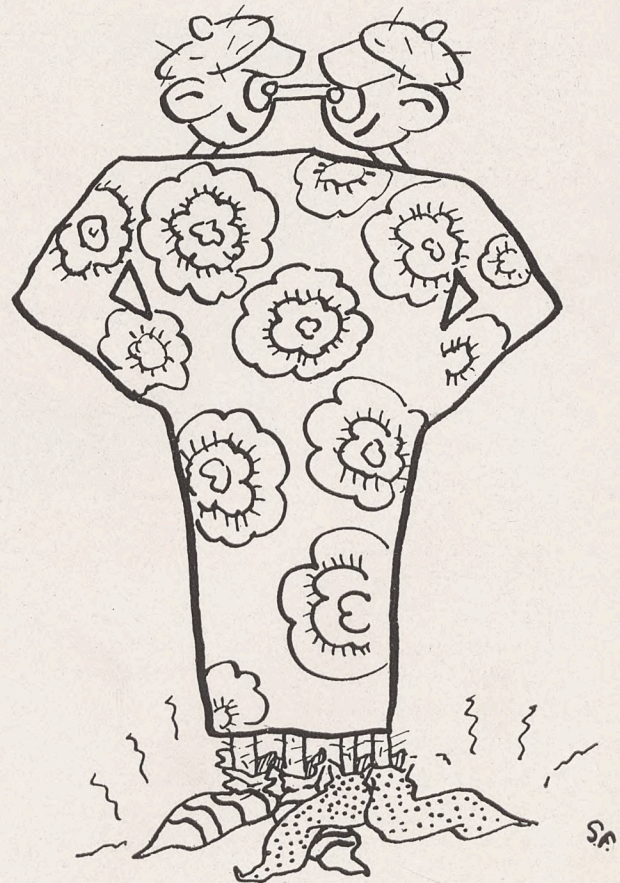
"On what grounds?"

— D D D —

Mrs. Jones: "Freddie hasn't gone out nights to play poker for three weeks."

Mrs. Smith: "Has he turned over a new leaf?"

Mrs. Jones: "No, he turned over a new car."



"What's the matter with your room-mate?"

"Haven't you heard? He borrowed a comb from his girl friend and got a severe case of Barbara's itch".

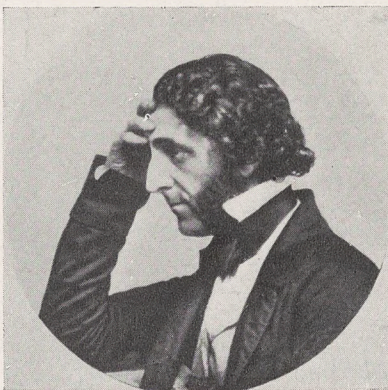
Learn to Read Character from the Face

PANOLOGY!—here at last is the solution to psychological problems. Away with biology, zoology, physiology, physiognomy, psychology, phrenology, pepsodontology, ornithology, and sassafras tea as remedies; here is the panacea for the world's ills. You can use Panology with success in your home without embarrassment or shock to nervous system. It is scientific and safe for you!

The following illustrations will make it plain:



Here is the aristocratic type, a man obviously of the blue-blood. Especially interesting to Panologists is this boulevardier's fine patrician nose and sensitive mouth; the hands indicate literary ability.



Here we see Ezekial Openbotham; a gentleman of the old school. This inscrutable countenance long puzzled Panologists who couldn't figure out his unreadable smile. Later, it was discovered that this subject was posing for an Aspirin ad.



COL. BEERSTEIN. Here is a baffling physiognomy. As far as experts have been able to discern, there are absolutely no character lines in this face. This may be due to some congenital trouble or environmental complications. Any suggestions will be appreciated.



Here is a priceless group of young Gillette blades caught in an unaffected pose. The boys seem to be enjoying a superb sunset or maybe a lynching. The gentleman at the wheel, Abraham Squottz, is expressing thwarted desires (shown by sensuous mouth). It shows hard living and following the horses. Next is Oscar Awflitch, a Russian barren; the lines in his face show hours of tiresome dissipation around the samovar. Our next character is Numglotz Bloggersthwaite; here is a bashful timidity if it ever was. Note coy cast in left eye and peaked lapels. His rollicking friends are trying to induce him to return to the music room for another fling at the zither or maybe the harpsichord. There follows Givney Gulch, astride a spirited steed. This is sophistication and hauteur; it may easily be seen that he is a 'horsey' fellow and follows the horses, mingling freely with the D.S.C. set. Last we see, Inchbeck Scrooge. There is an esoteric countenance, lighted by subtle emotion of beauty and deep feeling. It may be seen from his open face that he hales from the prairie-land. Mr. Scrooge has rather hairy legs for his age, indicating virility.



GEORGE BERNARR PSHAW, noted ornithologist, shown sipping at the fount of knowledge at Heidelberg in his student days. An expert Panologist can easily discern in this character a keen sense of humor combined with a thrifty nature as shown by the delicate wrinkles in the corners of the eyes (and also in the coat). The expression is one of abject horror.



MISS LOTTIE CHINN. Here is a typical Pi Phi. Note receding forehead with hair touching eye-brows and under-slung chin, flashing eyes, and delicate fingers. The expression is one used (without avail) on a Mary Institute rushee or in angling for a Beta (also without avail).



MISS MAIZIE ZILCH shown in a reflective mood. Miss Zilch is evidently a pantheist for we here see her communing with Nature in one of its more rugged moods. The expression is one of bliss or possibly torpid liver.

*Dirge Flatters the Student Body by Offering an***Intelligence Test**

DIRECTIONS:—Grab a pencil and write the answers to the following questions in the blanks provided at the right. **DON'T PEEK AT THE ANSWERS**, which are given below. You cheat at your own risk, but it won't help much, because you're bound to flunk anyway. Allez!

- No. 1 (Mathematics): If a hen and a half lays an egg and a half in a day and a half, will the Kappas or the Delta Gams get the higher score in an egg-laying contest in Czechoslovakia?
- No. 2 (Literature): What line comes after
"Women who err, and lose their pure estate"?
- No. 3 (Music): What is the Art Hill parking-light song?
- No. 4. (Logic): Is this logic correct?
(a) Some boys go to Venice, Illinois, to get beer.
(b) Johnny is often seen in Venice.
(c) Therefore, Johnny drinks beer. How about it?
- No. 5 (Vocabulary): What two of the following objects have something in common: goats, banjo-strings, custard pies, false teeth
- No. 6 (English): Find two mistakes in the following sentence: "Brains is one thing a coi-ed ain't got nothing else but none of."

ANSWERS:—The following are the incorrect answers to the questions given above. Every time the answer you would have put in the above blanks if you'd had a pencil handy agrees with the answer given below, give yourself ten points. When your answer is wrong, bite yourself for punishment. Ready? Go!

1. This question is very difficult to answer. Due to the eighteenth amendment to the Czechoslovakian constitution, which forbids egg-laying contests and jumping-bean races, contests of this nature are usually held clandestinely, and people are extremely reluctant to discuss them. However, a Student Life reporter whose father happens to be in the egg-laying business assures us that the hens wouldn't stand for the egg-laying anyway.
2. The stag line.
3. **Fender Lights Are Low.** (NOTE: If you enjoy jokes like this, subtract fifty points from your score—you're a moron.)
4. The evidence in this case is insufficient.
5. Goats and custard pies have something in common, because both of them can grow beards, except the custard pies.
6. (a) The "i" in nothing isn't dotted.
(b) **Coi-ed** should be spelt **coi-eid**—who ever heard of a co-ed with only one eye?

Now add your score carefully, and the result will be your I.Q.

If your I.Q. is between -50 and $+40$, your intelligence is very low. Males with this I.Q. are prone to such inanities as dating Thetas, taking engineering, eating White Castle Hamburgers, reading Student Life, cutting finals, etc.; while the females in this class do such foolish things as attending chapel, dating Sigma Chis, taking their **own** liquor to boat locks, reading Dirge, etc.

If your I.Q. is between 40 and 60, you're a pretty smart guy, and should have known better than to read all this stuff.

If your I.Q. is higher than 60, you're a damn liar, because there were only six ten-point questions on the test.

FINAL CONCLUSION:—If you have read everything up to—or rather, down to, this point (👉), you are very persevering, and should be successful in anything you accomplish.

The difference between an old maid and a married woman is that the old maid is looking for a husband every day, while the married woman is looking for one every night.

— D D D —

A Scotchman was once run over by a beer wagon and for the first time in his life the drinks were on him.

— D D D —

He: "Well, I see you're back again."

She: "Heavens! And my skirt is even thinner than my sweater."

— D D D —

First Maid: "What makes Helen of Troy so worried today?"

Second Maid: "She's trying to alter the way of her fiancée, Paris."

First Maid: "Again! It seems she's always trying to change him."

Second Maid: "True! And 'if Paris were worn around your neck, you too would change him oftener'."

— D D D —

Phil: "What to do when you dream of bikes all night?"

Refill: "Have yourself cycle-analyzed."

—Kansas Sour Owl



Portrait of the man who swallowed his wrist watch passing the time away.

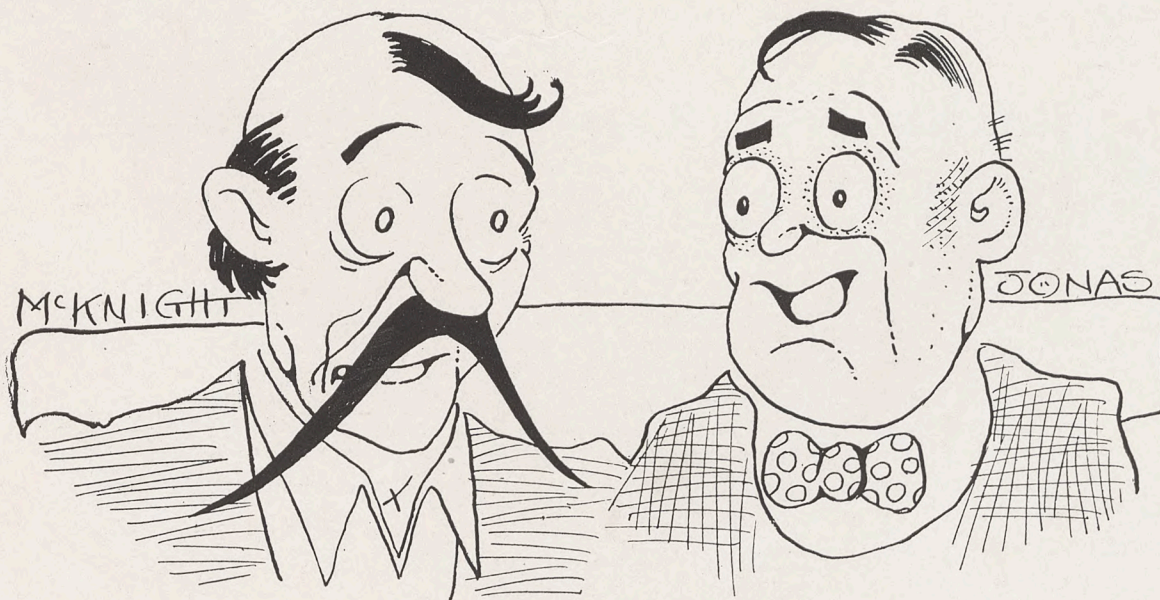
— D D D —

First English Prof: "Why is this joke like a sponge?"

Second Slave Driver: "Because there's no point to it."

— D D D —

*I took my girl to the seashore,—
Her name, you see, was Molly;
The sun felt very hot to me,
But the sand felt hot tamale.*



—Your son's quite a psychologist, isn't he?

—No, that's a motor cycle he rides to school on.



Published at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

Vol. XI

May, 1930

No. 8

Member of Midwest College Comics Association.

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Nobody Will Read This Anyway—

—except a few curious people like you who are attracted by the headline. And now that you've wasted this much time on it, you might as well go ahead and read the rest of the thing.

Under the capable leadership of David Black, "Uncle Dave's Whiz Bang" assumed a leading place in campus publications. But if Dirge is to continue in this position, the new staff must have the co-operation of the Student Body. Tryouts will be held next year to fill the vacant positions, which include circulation manager, advertising manager, and positions on the editorial and art boards, from which bodies the editors for the following year will be chosen. So all you campus wits, rise and shine! Work on Dirge constitutes an activity that is interesting and pleasant—and so educational!

Don't forget Dirge's platform—

With charity towards none, and mallets for all!
Liberty, equality, and paternity!
Fun for all, and all for two-bits!



"I THINK YOU SHOULD TURN OVER A NEW LEAF", MUSED THE BOTANIST'S FRIEND

"Have you had your daily ration?" queried Lord Hominy.

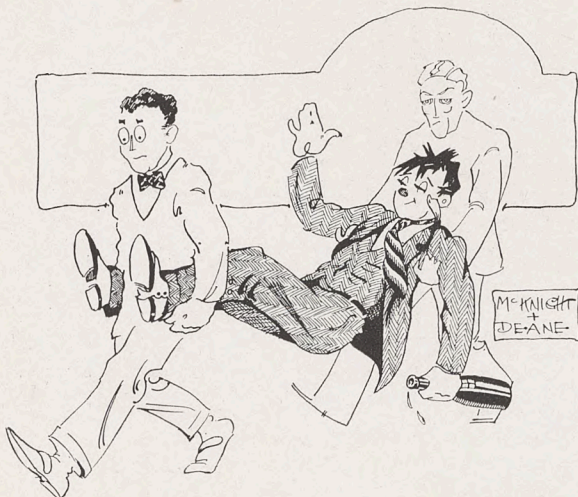
"Just give me alliteration" lisped Snodgrass. For sale cheap—One Cadaver.

"So you're a fraternity man", wheedled Watertight Glumpf, "You can't fool me. Where is your bottle opener?" A little more order back there in the corner, Brother Blotz, so we can all hear the report of the finance committee.

The present day red menace seems to be sunburn.

— D D D —

The Varsity Drag



"There's one borne a minute".

Definition

A virgin is a girl four or five years old, usually four.

— D D D —

"How come this guy from Czechoslovakia rates so many sorority bids?"

"I guess the girls read that fashion note in College Humor: 'Checks will be very popular this year'."

— D D D —

Well, as the feller sez, I've made a lot of mistakes in my life, but I've never married any of them.

— D D D —

And of course McTavish likes girls who are free with their affections.

— D D D —

"Yes," said the co-ed, picking herself up after a nasty fall, "bananas certainly have a peel for me."

Learn To Hypnotize !



**Control your friends!
Petrify your profs!**

HYPNOTISM is the key to all social, political, and financial success!

Your friends will be amazed, your girl friend will be **entranced!**

Even **YOU** can learn this marvellous new science. It's all made clear in our big 42,978 7/8 page book, "THE HYPNOTIC EYE", by Prof. Blund R. Buss, Ph. D.

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You, too, can have beautiful eyes like the gent in the above photo. No more sagging, flabby eye-balls. No dangerous creams, no harmful appliances. Send for photographic proof.

Just clip the handy coupon, and throw it away.

The I. C. U. Correspondence Schools
47 Backhand Drive.
New York City, Nebraska.

Gentlemen:

Under no obligation, please send me a generous sample tube of your course on hypnotism.

Name

Address (Yes or No)

Note: Children under thirty-five need not apply, unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Psychology

WHILE devouring "Dingle's Devastating Dreams", the first volume of "What Every Tri-Delt Ought to Know", I resolved to present to modern students of psychology my great wealth of practical knowledge about dreams, suppressed desires, etc.

In this article of true confessions I shall discuss freely the bisexual life of the Sigma Chi's diddle bug, hallucinations, passion, Pi Phis, and everything else you are prone to have those devastating dreams about.

It may jar the student of pleredophyta to learn that these dreams are the natural reaction of the psychosis due to precipitated erogogenesis. Such mishaps are due to St. Vitus Dance, boat locks, Beta meals, Valley meets, Quadrangle Club beer busts, house parties, Mustiqua Joe's synthetic gin, and Pi Phis. They are usually accompanied by praecox and extreme laziness (the dreams, not the Pi Phis).

This, by the way, is neither here nor in the operating room of the New Jewish hospital but; it must be remembered that when begged to explain this state and its relation to bodily vice, Professor Fongle chirped with no little heat, "No! I shall leave that to the K. A.'s." So, men, what more could we do?—we just let the matter drop.

The modern lover must bear in mind that a feeling of extreme laziness is not a mere case of tautological libido, but is a disease adequately defined by Doc Dingleberry in his post-humorous volume, "The Love Life of a Parcheesi Player." He says, "Characteristics found common in the Theta species, especially during finals, when they have lost their wim, wiggle, and witality: their faces resemble wooden masks, their voices are in a hell of a shape, their minds (as always) are blank. The trouble isn't dumbness, as a lonely Phi Delt, who has dated one for years without rating that tired feeling is wont to testify, but merely acidocis catalepsy due to an inborn kleptomantic yearning.

For no reason at all, this brings us to the association tests. A person is given a word and asked to reply with the first word he thinks of in connection with the given one. Then if the examinee's answers are low enough, they are put in a questionnaire and published by Missouri University.

To correlate acidocis with a mechanical pain in the gut is quite apart from the canons of good taste. This shows that the patient is suffering from

y for Beginners

psychogenic disorder, manic psychoneurosis, or he may be merely a Phi Beta Kappa.

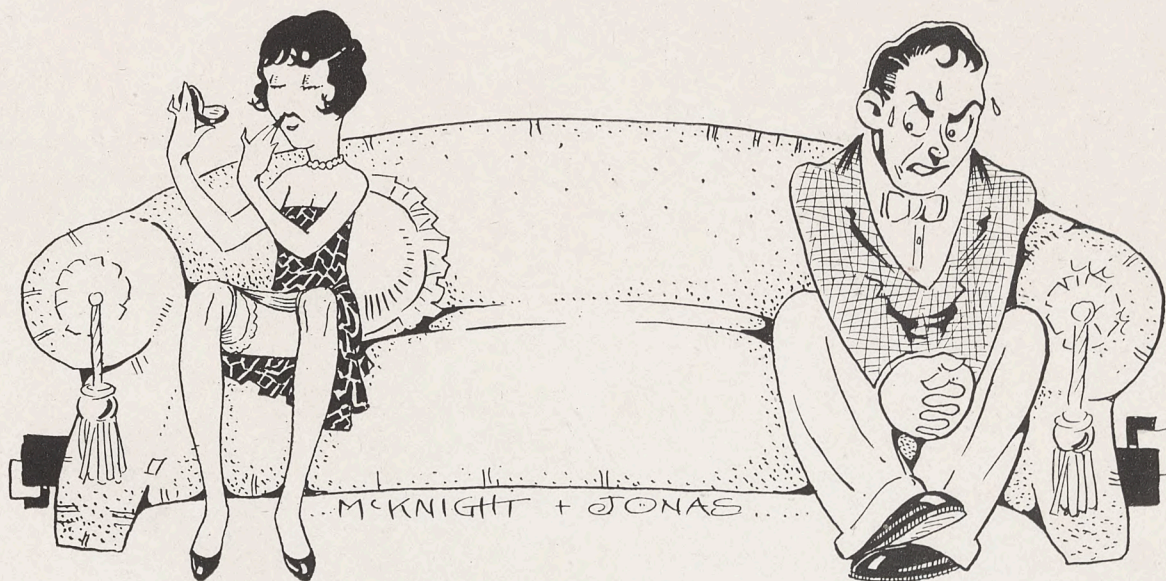
Now, get a load of this: Suppose a man in a prognostic somatic states spots a corkscrew. He associates it with a fifth of gin—what's the dirt? In nine out of ten cases the student will come back, "That man's a Sig Alph."

Another typical example of the psychopathic misfit is Langenberg's complaint, "I shoot a forty-four, am a Boy Scout (and a damn good one, too), but can't get to a Theta dance. My only activity is

parlor, bedroom and Fink—yet I have athlete's foot. Gawd, I wisht I were a man!"

Now, folks, it wouldn't do to explain what we ought to in this censored space. Additional information can be had by giving ear to Guth's jokes or consulting any nearby member of the Dirge staff. In case of a sudden demise of the latter, we suggest that you consult the Pi Phis. They know the jokes but just haven't had time to get the drift of them yet. Any effort on your part to explain it to them would be greatly appreciated. It's a job, brother, it's a job.

Are You Bashful?



Are You a sluggish liver?
a Gamma Phi?
a neurotic?
an introvert?

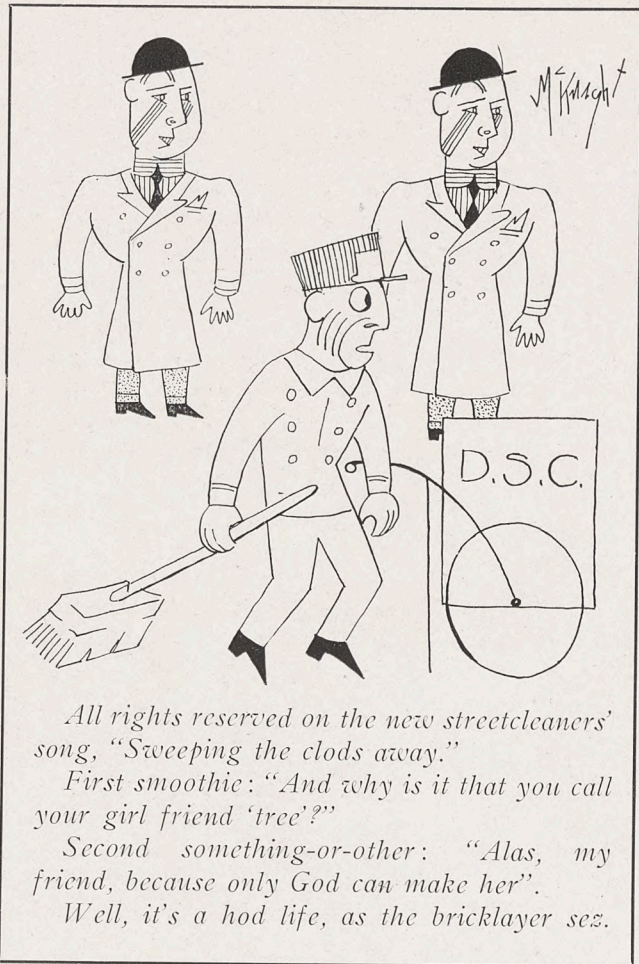
Then this new book on Personality Development has been written especially for YOU!

Develop your latent personality! Exhibit your red corpuscles! Get your man!

"Personality Through the Male," by J. WIMPUS POTTERCOTT.

Special chapters on Libido in Limbo, Poultry Raising for Profit, Parlor Tricks, Minor Victorian Poets, and the Challenge of the Modern Church.

Published by BONY AND LIVERTIGHT.



"Are you a moron?"

"No, I don't believe in having more than one wife."

— D D D —

Society Note

While touring Europe last summer, Angus McDougal spent two weeks and 27c in Dublin.

He also passed a pleasant week and a bad check in Paris, France.

— D D D —

"My bootlegger's making a new drink out of prunes—he calls it prunelle."

"That's nothing. Out at the Sigma Chi house they make a drink out of raisins and call it raisinelle."

— D D D —

"My girl just turned me down. I think I'll go out and drown my troubles."

"Okay, but be careful what you drink. Don't forget, 'Absinthe makes the heart grow fonder'."

Psychology is like an egg—some people prefer it all scrambled up, while others like it Freud.

— D D D —

"I'd like to try writing some jokes for Dirge. How do you do it?"

"It's easy. All you have to do is write down an answerable question and then a questionable answer."

— D D D —

A preacher once became confused at the end of one of his sermons, and wound up with this: "—and I am here to heal the dead, cast out the sick, and raise the devil."

— D D D —

It may be difficult to determine which is the "but" end of a billygoat, but we submit that the but end of a cigarette is always the left end.

— D D D —

"This piece of string is too long on one end."

"Well, cut a piece off one end and tie it on the other."

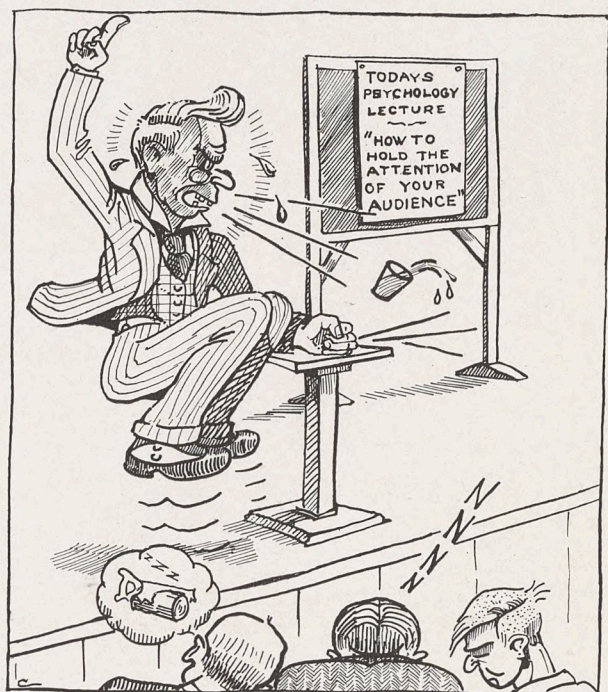
— D D D —

Prof: "Mr. Smith, discuss the economic aspects of prohibition."

Smith: "Sorry, Professor, I'm absent again today."

Prof: "Oh, excuse me."

— D D D —



Another of Life's Little Jokes.

Hypnosis and the Lover

or

"Making House-Hunting a Science"

by

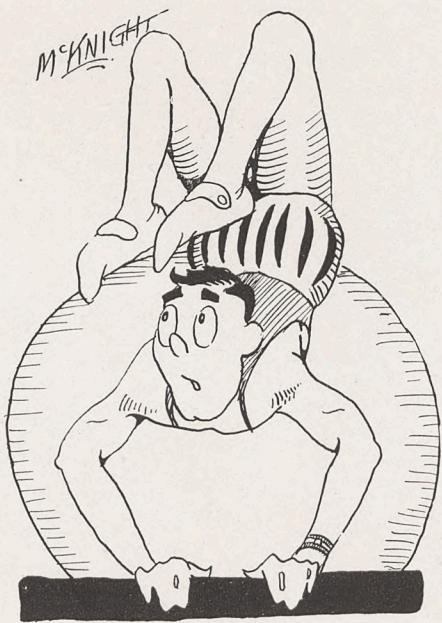
IVAN ODD COMPLEX

Written especially for the Psychology Number of Dirge by the Retiring Editor

(With all due apologies to Freud, psychology profs, and the new Editor)

IN these days of scientific love-making my professional eyes are frequently shocked by the utter lack of technique of which undergraduates who have not had the advantages of my course are guilty. To such I would first recommend my latest book, "What's in a Kiss", published by Smack, Squeeze, and Gargle, of Boston—which holds to the old axiom that you usually get out of it just what you put into it. But these are some of the finer points which can be gone into later.

I regard hypnosis to be by all odds the science which is most closely related to the art of love-making. For countless ages a man has depended upon the trial and error method of finding his soul mate—he has usually tried and she has informed him of his error. Now to reduce the element of risk, the jeopardy of heart-break, and the tremendous overhead of dating, Hypnosis comes to the rescue. A master of this science is not only enabled to subdue his date, but the chaperones if necessary, and, if the occasion arises, can induce the old man to peacefully hang up his shotgun and serve ginger-ale.



Just a low-salaried contortionist trying to make both ends meet.



—"So you're quitting the chorus?"

—"Yes, I can't bare it any longer."

There are various formulæ by which these effects may be attained, but we had better first consider a very simple one. This one is most effective in the following cases: when a girl insists upon playing "prunes" at arm's length, when your date maintains that you have been bored all evening, and when you are working for a bid to an important dance.

This is one of the methods used by Louie and various other men of fame in their line, and is ideally adapted to the use of beginners. First you should walk nervously up and down the parlor to attract your date's attention. When she notices you, you should yawn prodigiously just to prove she's not the only one that's bored. Then quickly, before she suggests that you go home, you should sit down beside her and allow your face to break out with a Rudy Vallee smile and sing your theme song, "I Need Lovin' ". She will probably get up at this point to turn on the radio, and while her back is turned, you should take the sash-weight which you should wear on your watch chain and rest it gently but firmly on her head—reciting the hypnotic words, "Mohammed is his prophet". At this point she will be unable to resist you, and will utterly succumb to your charms, making it a matter of "First succumb, first served."

It is advisable for the hypnotist not to be around when the patient recovers from the trance, as she is frequently very nervous and irritable and should have complete rest and quiet.



A little moron we can stand.

— D D D —

"I hear that Czechoslovakian fellow's wife had twins."

"Yeah. Czech and double-Czech."

— D D D —

Advertisement: "Our Love Drops perfume will give you a subtle, all-pervading odor that is sure to attract the men."

Looks like another case of "Love, Your Magic Smell is Everywhere."

— D D D —

"A man would be crazy to live in a place like that," said the guide pointing out the insane asylum.

— D D D —

He: A doctor says that French heels cause more indigestion than any food that restaurant diners eat.

She: Well, I've eaten Filet de Sole, but I've never tried French heels.

— D D D —

A hypocrite is a dumb-bell who will rave about how beautiful his girl is and then stand in line two hours to see a burlesque show.

—The Blue Babboon

"This'll be one on the house," said the seagull heading for the shore.

— D D D —

"My! This spring air is just like a tonic!"

"Sure. Didn't you ever hear of air tonic?"

— D D D —

Most girls have plenty of "will" power; what they need is a little "won't" power.

— D D D —

It is rumored that the Delta Gam's have pledged the captive whale.

— D D D —

And the Philistine song—*Philistine for dear old Maine.*

— D D D —

"I hear you came home from the dance with powder all over your tux lapels—tsk, tsk!"

"Oh, that was just so much idle talk."

—Voo Doo

— D D D —

Delirious—Look at that snake crawling on the glass of our car!

Tremors—Yeah, that's one of them windshield vipers.

—Kansas Sour Owl

— D D D —

"Are you in the city for good?"

"No—I'm an ex-sailor."

—Tiger

— D D D —

Helen: "Where are we?"

Morty: "Great Neck."

Helen: "I know but where are we?"

—Medley

— D D D —

Co-ed: Jack, are you sure it is me you are in love with and not my clothes?

Jack: Test me, darling.

—Buccaneer

— D D D —

To tell if an ostrich is a male or female: tell it a joke.

If he laughs, it's a male.

If she laughs, it's a female.

—Pointer

— D D D —

Love begins with a big kiss and terminates with a lot of little ones.

—Troubadour

It was the poor cow's only son, and it never had anudder.

—Yellow Crab

— D D D —

Millie is as big as a ferry boat and has just as hard a time getting into a slip.

—Stevens Tech

— D D D —

"Egad Horatius, and how come you spend so much of your time killing flies?"

"Forsooth, and 'tis a long story, Claudius. You see, I once had a prof. who marked absence by putting a dot in the corner of the day's roll, and then last term I was overcut in May. There, I got another of the devils."

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

Then there was the absent-minded Scotchman who ordered asparagus and left a tip.

—Phoenix

— D D D —

Jane: Oh, professor, what do you think of me now that you've kissed me?

Prof: You'll pass.

—Rice Owl

— D D D —

She was a lumberman's daughter—that's why she always would!

—Bison

— D D D —

When a girl pulls down her skirts it means that the interview has ended.

—Wabash Caveman

(Continued from page 7)

"Student Life—*"

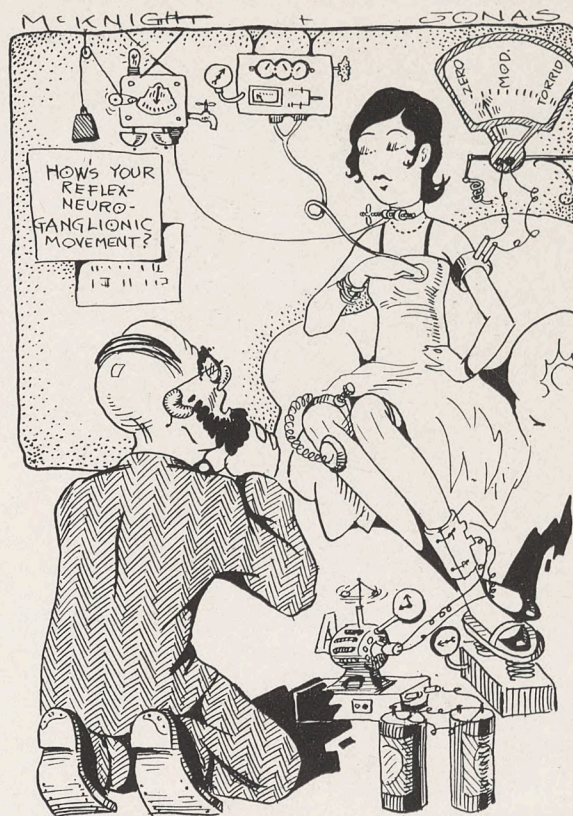
"Murder—Hah! Great sport!"

Here he reddened in confusion, which proved him the culprit. Seeing that his crime was detected, Brightman broke down and confessed that the Dirge staff had given him 39c to murder Black, who they felt had disgraced Dirge by making Phi Beta Kappa. Brightman seemed unrepentant, and stated for the press, "I would do it again, and even quote lower rates. If you like my work, tell others; if not, shut up."

This story will be excluded in the next issue. Can you wait?

(NOTE: Next issue Dirge will print "I Liked this Story" or "The Iceman's Tong Murder," by Edna May Knotte, a Kappa Kappa Ditto. Miss Knotte won our Campus Prize Novel contest, and seems to be a very promising authoress—in fact she has promised the entire Sig Alpha chapter—but try and get it!)

*Censored by the Anti-Profanity Society of Iddlegloop, Ohio.



The psychology prof proposes.

— D D D —

"I'll see you," said our hero as he laid down four aces in a game of strip poker.

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

A magician spread a blanket over a newspaper, while giving a startling performance, and proceeded to read the paper through the heavy woolen cloth.

All the co-eds in the show got up and walked out.

—Wet Hen

— D D D —

He calls his girls babies because he is always changing them.

—Wabash Caveman

— D D D —

Things we hate to have our best girl do:

1. Ask us what we think of our roommate and then start going with him.
2. Tell us what a hot date they had the night before.
3. Yawn.
4. Look disgusted.
5. Borrow our comb and clean thoroughly before using.
6. Smoke our last cigarette.

—Wet Hen

— D D D —

Jailer to prisoner: The execution's delayed, so you'll have an hour of grace.

Prisoner: O. K. with me. Bring her in.

—Wabash Caveman

First Show Girl: "The famous artist, Mr. Colorby, wants me to pose for his next painting, entitled 'Cleopatra and the Snake'."

Second Show Girl: "That's great—whom has he selected to pose as Cleopatra?"

—*Film Fun*

— D D D —

Have you heard the one about the Scotchman who was given a pair of spats and then went out and had them half soled?

—*Cornell Ollapod*

— D D D —

"I am the greatest pianist in the world."

"You don't say."

"Yes I do. Last spring I saved my life with my musical ability."

"Impossible."

"Not at all. Do you remember the big flood last spring?"

"Uh huh."

"Well, my father floated down the river on the chicken coop."

"What the hell did you do?"

"I accompanied him on the piano."

—*Widow*

— D D D —

Anybody can play bridge, but it takes a cannibal to throw up a hand.

—*Cajoler*

— D D D —

"What makes you so hoarse, Stan?"

"I've been talking through a screen door and strained my voice."

—*Bison*

— D D D —

Girl: "When I get married, I'm going to cook, sew, darn my husband's socks, and lay out his pipe and slippers. What more can any husband ask than that?"

Fellow: "Nothing, girl, unless he was evil-minded."

—*Phienix*

— D D D —

She calls her boy friend "Prince Albert" because he "doesn't bite the tongue".

—*Jester*

— D D D —

He: "Will you marry me?"

Heiress: "No, I'm afraid not."

He: "Oh, come on, be a support."

—*Friivol*

— D D D —

"Three more installments," said the hero of the serial story, "and the girl is mine."

—*Buccaneer*

"See that man staggering. He must be drunk."

"No, he's just syncopated."

"What do you mean, syncopated?"

"He's moving unevenly from bar to bar."

—*Wampus*

— D D D —

Fresh: "Why was that immigration inspector fired?"

Fresher: "For passing a bum Czech."

—*Pitt Panther*

— D D D —

She: "Do you think that the eyes are an index of the mind?"

He: "No, Bright Eyes, I wouldn't say that."

—*Stone Mill*

— D D D —

"How come it takes a girl so much longer to dress than a man?"

"Cuz she has to slow down around the curves."

—*Gargoyle*

— D D D —

Drunken Voice: "Hello, thish ish a couple of Indians talking. We want reshervationsh for tonight."

—*Owl*

— D D D —

And she made a pauper of me.

—*Blue Ribbon*

— D D D —

A Bird in the hand has to be watched closely.

—*Cajoler*

— D D D —

"Who is that man over there snapping his fingers?"

"That's a deaf mute with the hiccoughs."

—*Jester*

— D D D —

It was in a cheap vaudeville house. An oriental act had just been concluded and incense filled the house.

"Usher," complained the pompous man in an aisle seat, "I smell punk."

"That's all right," whispered the usher confidentially, "just sit where you are and I won't put anyone near you."

—*Bison*

— D D D —

"How much do you love me?"

"As much as ever."

"Say, you can't two time me; who is this guy Ever?"

—*Wampus*

— D D D —

"A man after my own heart," said Antonio as Shylock approached.

—*Ranger*

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Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

Clothes and Accessories for Spring

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HOTEL JEFFERSON
will be on May 26, 27 and 28

Send for "A Wardrobe for
GOLF"

BRANCH STORES

BOSTON
NEWBURY CORNER OF BERKELEY STREET
NEWPORT **PALM BEACH**



© BROOKS BROTHERS

Land of Plenty

Newcomer: "Say, are there many drunkards around here?"

Native: "Why, they're thicker than hops."

Newcomer: "Many loafers?"

Native: "Can't stir 'em with a stick."

Newcomer: "And are there many co-eds?"

Native: "Ha, ha! The woods are full of them."

—Texas Longhorn

— D D D —

Outside: "Isn't your conscience whispering to you?"

Inside: "Naw. I just got gas on the stomach!"

—Pitt Panther

— D D D —

She: "Tell me, why do they have jack-rabbit round-ups in Nebraska?"

He: "To remove superfluous hares."

—Chapparral

— D D D —

"You cruel child," declared Mr. Klotz, "why did you cut that poor harmless worm in two?"

"But, Mister, he looked so lonesome," vouchsafed Tiny Tim.

—Beanpot

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

A Valid Expose

Soph: "Don't act like a baby."

Frosh: "Aw, I can't help it; I was born that way!"

—N. Y. U. Medley

— D D D —

Irishman: "You're a Canadian. You were born in Canada."

Scotchman: "No, sir. My mother and father were Scotch, so I'm Scotch."

Irishman: "You were born in Canada. So you are a Canadian even if your parents were Scotch."

Scotchman (heatedly): "Well, if a cat had kittens in an oven, would you call them biscuits?"

—Pelican

— D D D —

"That janitor reminds me of a traveling salesman."

How's zat?"

"He always leaves a dirty story or two behind him."

—Wampus

— D D D —

"Algy is so amusing! If he'd only stop turning his back on us girls!"

"Yes,—we only see his stern side."

—Purple Cow

What We Came For

Waiter (hurrying to customer, who has beckoned him): "I have calves' liver, pigs' feet, ox-tail—"

Customer (irritably): "I don't care a dam for your shortcomings. I came here to eat!"

—Frivol

— D D D —

People who live in glass houses might just as well answer the doorbell.

—Denison

— D D D —

"Chamois on ye, chamois on ye," said the filling station attendant to the dirty windshield.

— D D D —

*From reading ads I shall cease,
From me they get no praise;
For I ate three cakes of yeast,
And still I got no raise.*

— D D D —

"I wanna quarter's worth of rat poisoning."

"Do you wanna take it with you?"

"No, I'll send the rats in after it."

—Minn. Ski-U-Mah

— D D D —

The flapper co-ed went up to the young prof. and said, "Profy, dear, what are my marks?"

He put his arms around her and whispered sweet nothings in her ear.

—Wasp

— D D D —

A professor, coming to one of his classes a little late, found a most uncomplimentary caricature of himself drawn on the board. Turning to the student nearest him, he angrily inquired:

"Do you know who is responsible for that atrocity?"

"No, sir, I don't," replied the student, "but I strongly suspect his parents."

—M. I. T. Voo Doo

— D D D —

It happened at a Junior Prom. The band was in the midst of "Swanee River" when one of the dancers burst into tears. A sweet co-ed hastened to console the young man and asked:

"Are you a Southerner, that this music affects you so?"

"No, Miss," he sobbed, "I'm a musician."

—Rammer Jammer

Traffic Cop: "What's yer name?"

Traffic Copped: "Terence McCarthy."

Cop: "An' yer address?"

Copped: "New York University."

Cop: "Say, young fella, ya can't fool me. Yer either lyin' about yer name or yer address."

—Jester

— D D D —

One: "Do you know why Washington threw the silver dollar across the Potomac?"

Two: "No, why?"

Three: "He was teaching a couple of Scotchmen how to swim."

—Annapolis Log

— D D D —

Sign on the fencing master's door—"Out to Lunge."

—M. I. T. Voo Doo

— D D D —

Her (at dance): "Wait right here for me, Bill, while I go powder my nose."

Her (three dances later): "Been waiting long?"

Him: "No, but I've been looking all over for you to give you your compact."

—Sour Owl

— D D D —

A fraternity brother suggests that they call a sailing vessel "She," not because her rigging is so expensive but because she makes her best showing in the wind.

—The Wink

— D D D —

Sweet: "And then there was the well known baloney song."

Sweeter: "How did it go?"

Sweet: "Love me or leave me, I'd rather baloney."

—Brown Jug

— D D D —

"Gimme a kiss."

"Not on an empty stomach."

"Of course not!"

—Caveman

— D D D —

"Tommy, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"

"Er, yessir. It keeps the cow together."

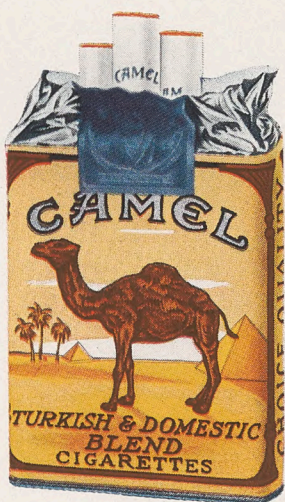
—Detroit News

— D D D —

Have you heard about the absent-minded professor who gave his class the answers to the exams and corrected the questions at Mid-semester? No, well, we haven't heard of him either.

—Rammer Jammer

GUS brought his four kids . . .
 what an Alumni Day *he'll* have
 . . . '21 has a live bunch back . . .
 dressed as hula dancers . . . twenty
 cartons of Camels in their tent
 . . . and overflowing with hospi-
 tality . . . pay 'em a visit. . . . How
 the boys do change . . . there's
 good old Turk . . . five years
 out, and he's fat . . . but still
 smoking Camels . . . hasn't for-
 gotten everything he learned. . . .



*Smoke one Camel out of a pack — and you'll know why
 Camel is the one cigarette that stands out of the pack.*

PAUL T. HEIL

*Flowers
Telegraphed
Anywhere*

*Flowers Delivered
to
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FOR
Delicious Sandwiches

Joseph Garavelli's

DeBaliviere and DeGiverville

"Hello, My Friend"

"Heavens," said Sherlock Holmes, "this is more serious than I thought. That window has been broken on both sides!"

—*Wabash Caveman*

— D D D —

He (twice nicked by the razor): "Hey, barber, gimme a glass of water."

Barber: "Wassa matter—hair in your mouth?"

He: "No, I wanna see if my neck leaks."

—*Virginia Reel*

— D D D —

Jack: "They say the author of this play worked almost one month on that line."

Jill: "That's nothing. Al Capone worked almost a year on one sentence."

—*Punch Bowl*

— D D D —

"While I was in Cortland the other day, I was struck by the beauty of the place."

"You shouldn't have gotten so familiar."

—*Widow*

— D D D —

One: "Why is Elaine an old fashioned girl?"
Nother: "She dances with her feet."

—*Black and Blue Jay*

At a Spiritual Orgy

A woman, overcome with the spirits, or possessed with the devil, threw herself on the floor, disclosing "her garters and long underwear???"

The indignant spiritualist turned to his congregation, "Any man who looks at that woman now will be struck blind!"

An enthusiastic young blood on the back row: "I'll risk one eye."

— D D D —

Tush, Tush

"Darling, I'm groping for the right."

"Well, you're not going to find it there."

—*Georgia Cracker*

— D D D —

*An elderly maiden from Loa
Got caught in the coils of a boa.
The snake squeezed and squeezed
And the maid, not displeased,
Cried, "Go on and do it Samoa!"*

—*Utah Crimson*

— D D D —

Minister: "Really, my dear, you should wait for more than three months after your husband's death before marrying again."

Widow: "Yes, but you forget, Reverend, that he was paralyzed for eight months."

—*The Visitor*

— D D D —

Now is the time for all high school seniors to decide whether they will continue to be collegiate or will go to college instead.

—*Juggler*

— D D D —

She was only a stableman's daughter but, boy, how that girl could stall.

—*Malteaser*

— D D D —

The mad hatter is the clerk who tried to sell a brown derby to Herbert Hoover.

— D D D —

He: "Do you smoke?"

She: "No."

He: "Do you drink?"

She: "No."

He: "Do you pet?"

She: "No."

He: "Oh, goody, let's go out and have a hell of a good time looking in pool room windows."

—*Pitt Panther*

"Boo-hoo," cried the little duck to his mother,
"my pants are down."

—Purple Cow

— D D D —

"Did you see the Belgian princess?"

"Yea—it's probably something she ate."

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

Driver of car (unfamiliar with the road): "I
take the next turn, don't I?"

Muffled male voice from the back seat: "Like
hell you do."

—Jack-O'-Lantern

— D D D —

"I have an etching."

"Why don't you scratch?"

—Cajoler

— D D D —

People who live in glass houses might just as
well answer the doorbell.

—Denison

— D D D —

She: "You went out with Helen last night?"

He: "Well, as long as I was escorting her, I
couldn't let her pass out alone."

—S. Calif. Wampus

— D D D —

If you are caught in hot water be nonchalant,
take a bath.

—Log

— D D D —

Sign on the fencing master's door—"Out to
Lunge."

—M. I. T. Voo Doo

— D D D —

She: "Gracious, William. How do you put up
with her?"

He: "At the cheapest hotels."

—Illinois Siren

— D D D —

Romeo: "So you think that there is something
about that girl which will attract me?"

Second Romeo: "Yes, if you grasp what I mean."

—Puppet

— D D D —

Doctor (at physical exam): "Have you ever had
any of the list of ailments printed on this card?"

Freshman: "Oh yes, piles."

—Brown Jug

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amount of stock in the Federal Reserve
Bank of the United States and has become
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Jim: "What do you mean by kicking my dog?
He didn't even bite."

Jack: "Yes, but he raised his leg, and I thought
he was going to kick me."

—Rammer Jammer

— D D D —

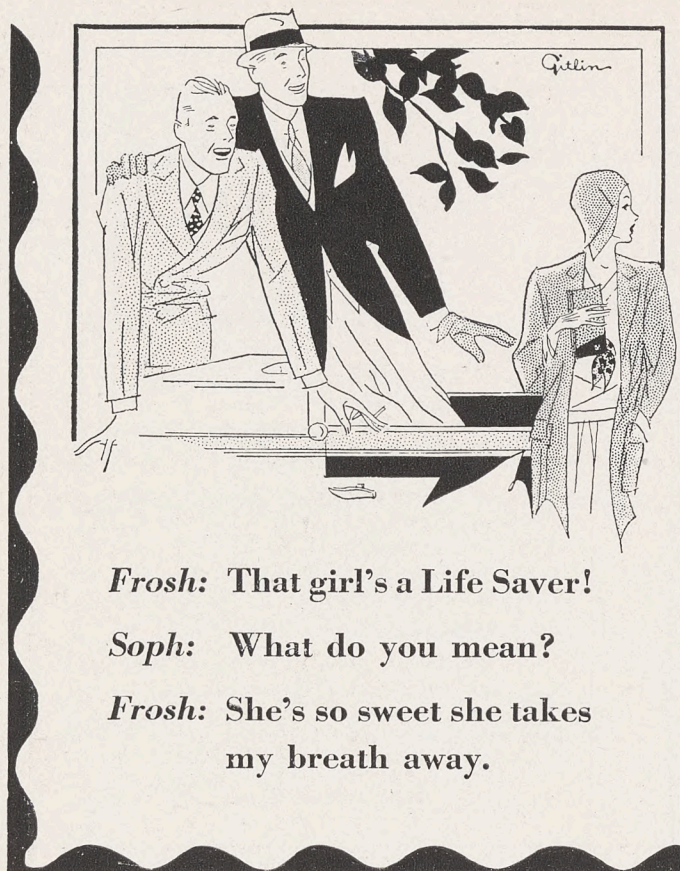
He: "Hello, my flame."

She: "Hello, hot papa."

One hour later.

He: "Come here, ashes of love and kiss your
cinder."

—Sniper



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Magician (sawing woman in half): "Now, ladies and gentlemen, after the young lady is severed her brains will be given to a medical college and the rest will be thrown to the dogs."

Gallery Gang: "Woof, woof, bow, wow!"

—Alabama Rammer-Jammer

— D D D —

Pessimists think all women immoral. Optimists hope so.

—Burr

— D D D —

"How did you get your hands so dirty?"

"Helping the exchange editor clip jokes."

—Columns

PATRONIZE DIRGE ADVERTISERS

*I had sworn to be a bachelor,
She had sworn to be a bride,
But I guess you know the answer—
(She had nature on her side.)*

—Black and Blue Jay

— D D D —

Florence: "Mamma, do pigs have babies?"

Mamma: "Why, of course, my dear."

Florence: "Some one told me they had little pigs."

—Cougar's Paw

— D D D —

"Will you always love me like you do now?"

"Well, I'm bound to get old, but I'll do my best."

—Brown Jug

— D D D —

Is that Rudy Vallee or do we need a new needle?

—Harvard Lampoon

— D D D —

Familiarity breeds—?

—Purple Parrot

— D D D —

Editor of "Humor" Magazine: "Are you fond of a good joke?"

Applicant (hopefully): "Yes, Sir."

Editor: "Sorry, we can't use you."

—Purple Parrot

— D D D —

"Who was the mother of Moses?"

"Pharaoh's daughter."

"But she only found him in bullrushes."

"That was her story."

—Oklahoma Whirlwind

— D D D —

Perrell Man: "What is a virgin forest?"

Perrell Men: "One that's never been axed."

—Wittenberg Witt

— D D D —

"Moses, is my bawth warm?"

"'Deed, suh, the wahmest Ah ever was in."

—Ghost

— D D D —

Mrs. Steam-shovel: "I understand Mrs. Steam Winch has a baby."

Second Mrs. Steam-shovel: "She has! Did the stork bring it?"

First Mrs. Steam-shovel: "No, a traveling crane."

—Buccaneer

First Insect: "I hear Sam Worm didn't get into our exclusive fur coat club.

Second Insect: "No! He was mothballed!"

— D D D —

"I came ten miles to have a date with you, so I'm going to kiss you."

"Gee, I'm glad you didn't come from the other end of the state."

—Kitty Kat

— D D D —

About the only thing to do with old razor blades is to write jokes about them.

—Judge

— D D D —

But You Waist Your Sympathy

"Don't you always pity a girl who is frightened in the dark?"

"Yes, I can't help feeling for her!"

—Drexel

— D D D —

Maid: "The lady can't see you; she's in her bath."

Agent: "Oh, that's all right; I'm selling soap."

—Mugwump

— D D D —

"She's a Follies girl."

"T'hell you say."

"Yep. She 'follies' the fleet around."

—Log

— D D D —

She: "You certainly have a filthy mind."

He: "You would, too, if you didn't change it so often."

—Rammer Jammer

— D D D —

The laziest woman in the world is the one who puts popcorn in her pancakes so they'll turn over by themselves.

—Owl

— D D D —

Some girls remind us of English prize-fighters—two hooks and they are undone.

—Voo Doo

— D D D —

"And do these auditors get big money? Why, I had to give my girl's little brother \$2 the other day."

—Punch Bowl

— D D D —

Patron: "Do you ever draw pictures in the nude?"

Artist: "No, I usually wear a smoking jacket."

—Sour Owl

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Frosh: "Father, I wish I were like a river."

Ol' Man: "How, son?"

Frosh: "It follows its course without leaving it's bed."

—Stone Mill

— D D D —

"What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

"You have me—maybe it smokes 'Luckies.'"

—The Broken Jug

— D D D —

"But, Freddy, underneath it all I am an old-fashioned girl."

"Oh, yeah? Well that's not hard to see."

—Sun Dial

— D D D —

"Why dust thou go out every night, Dondelian?"

"Purely as a matter of form, Ensinardo; purely as a matter of form."

—Wolf

— D D D —

I should say that Jane is the most popular girl in school—she outstripped all her rivals.

—Arizona Kitty-Kat

— D D D —

"I'll expand my chest or bust," said the woman as she went into the gym.

—Octopus

— D D D —

"How old are you, Freshman?"


"Sixteen."

"Go on; how could you get that dumb in sixteen years?"

"By the way—how old are you?"

—Cajoler

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— D D D —

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who had a date with the fat lady of the circus and
after hours of heavy necking found that he was only
holding her arm.

—Skipper

— D D D —

Heard on a Windy Day

"Look at those yellow bloomers!"

"Where?"

"Can't you see those dandelions?"

—Kansas Sour Owl

— D D D —

"Ah, Watson," commented the perceptive Sher-
lock, "I see you changed your underwear."

"Marvelous, Holmes—how'd you know?"

"Well, you've forgotten to put your trousers on."

—Claw

— D D D —

Intelligence in the ability on the part of a college
comic editor to discern between the naughty, the
very, very naughty and the terribly naughty. Will
power is the ability to withstand the temptation to
print the last type of joke.

—Kitty Kat

— D D D —

The little Theta pledge was reading a book of
proverbs. She came to one which said, "There is
honor even among thieves."

"Thank God we Thetas don't steal," she com-
mented to herself.

—Kitty Kat

Why Not Pulverize It?

"If I cut a beefsteak in two," asked the teacher,
"then cut the halves in two, what do I get?"

"Quarters," replied the boy.

"Good, and then again?"

"Eighths."

"Correct. Again?"

"Sixteenths."

"Exactly. And what then?"

"Thirty-seconds."

"And once more?"

"Hamburger," cried the boy in exasperation.

—Drexel

— D D D —

Mrs. Cohen: "Oh, Abie, Abie, you've been telling
smutty jokes again; your hands are all dirty."

— D D D —

Sir Walter Raleigh wasn't the only guy that
spread his coat for a pretty lady.

—Mugwump

— D D D —

*Our hero was the common sort, when all is said and
done;*

*He worked his head off daily and was out to get the
MON.*

*The reason for his diligence was commonplace 'tis
true—*

*He tried to swell his salary so it would suffice for
TUE.*

*And, maybe, that's the reason why one day he lost
his head,*

*And, falling on his knees, he cried, "Oh, maiden,
wilt thou WED.*

*He may have thought this sudden, but it seemed not
so to her;*

*She lisped a quick acceptance and said, forcibly,
"Yeth THUR."*

*But when they went to keeping house, he feared
that he would die;*

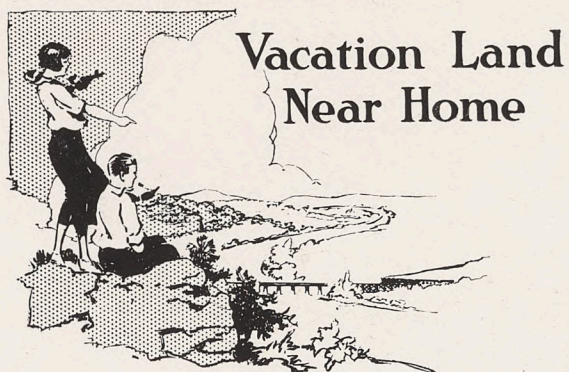
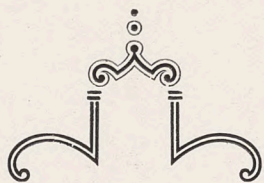
*For, oh, that modern maiden could neither bake nor
FRI.*

*She could not run a bungalow, or even run a flat,
So on many sad occasions in a restaurant they SAT.*

*But he forgave her everything, as man has always
done,*

*When she presented him one day a bouncing baby
SUN.*

—Drexel

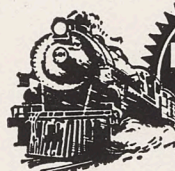


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than the shapes that cast them"**

[Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809 - 1892]

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THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE"**

[Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844]

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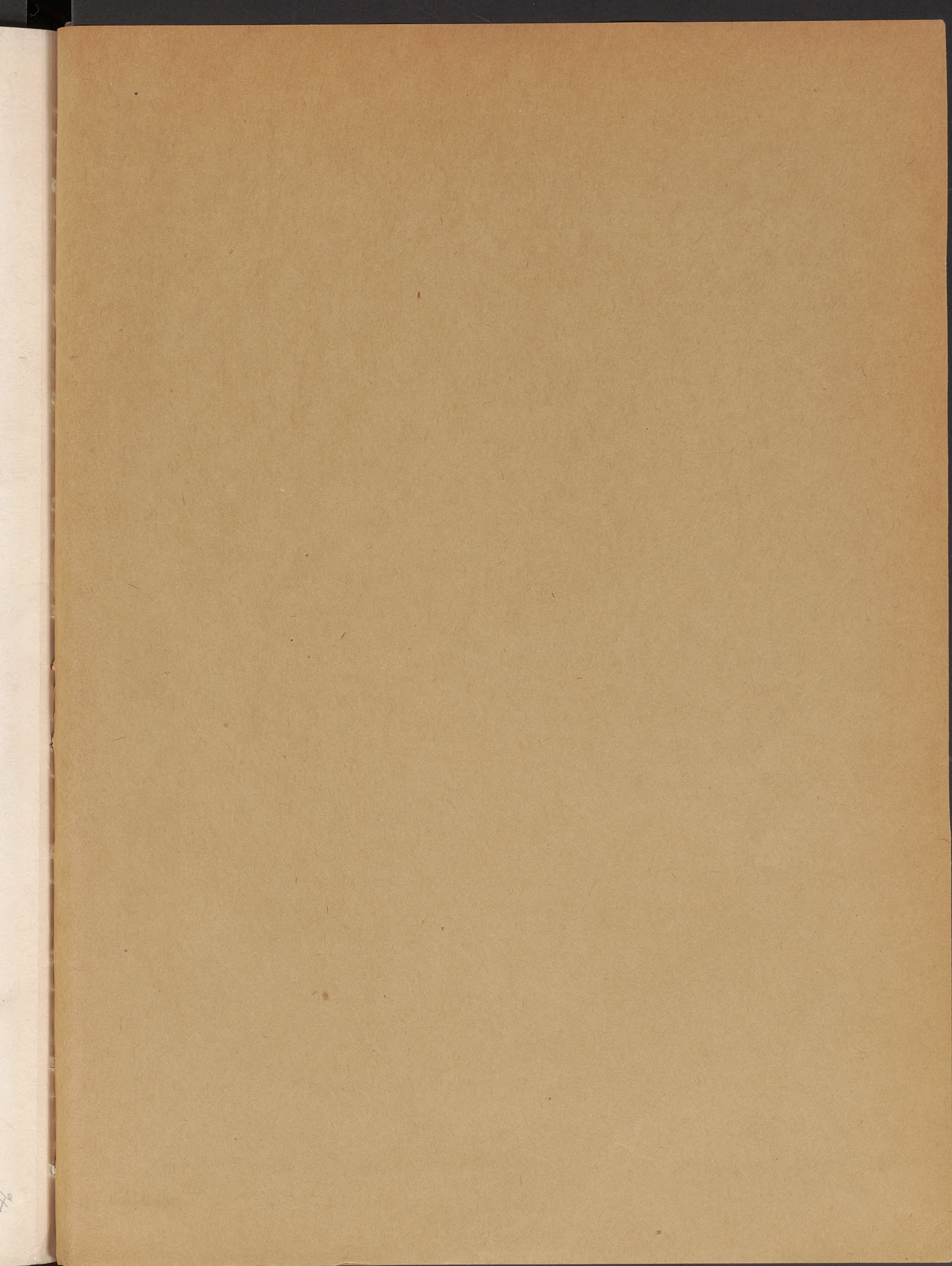
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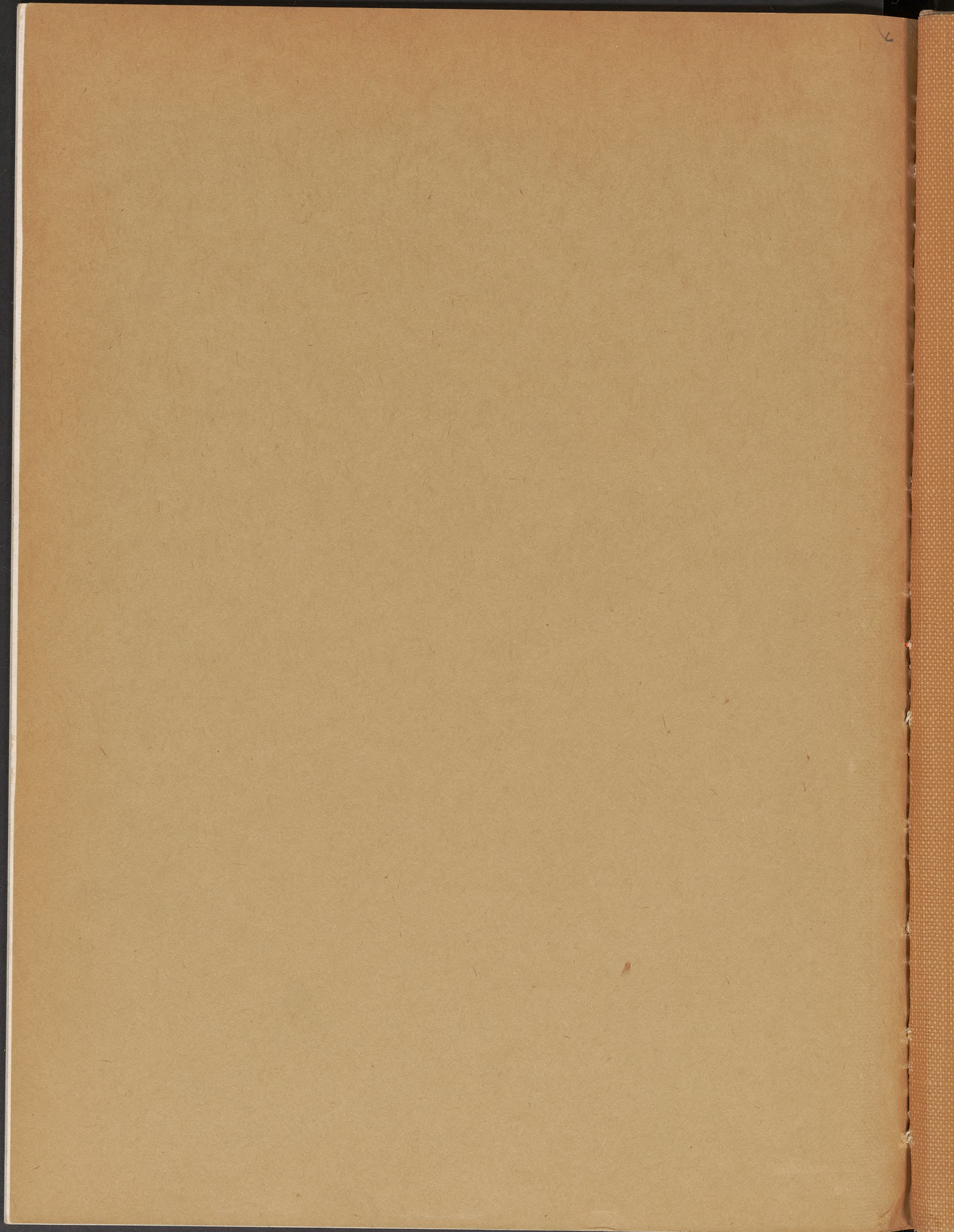
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